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Hardware, Mantels, Grates.

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SASH, DOORS and BLINDS, Mouldings, Stair Work, Porch Trimmings, Tiling and Grates, Hardwood and Slate Mantels, Fine Builder's Hardware, Paints, Oils and Glass, - - - - -

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Flooring, Ceiling, Laths, Cypress and Pine Weatherboards, Shingles, Chestnut and Cedar Posts, White Pine, Poplar, Ash, Oak, Walnut, Builders' Supplies.

High, Chestnut and Queen Streets, PORTSMOUTH, VA.

MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES.

We pay the freight, and guarantee safe delivery.

Largest Stock in the South.

Illustrated Catalogue Free. Established 1848.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,

159, 161 and 163 Bank St., NORFOLK, VA.

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European Plan: Rooms, 50c., 75c. and \$1 per day.

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STIEFF PIANOS

And makes them the favorite home instruments. Superior in tone, and for instruments of music, both popular and classical, they are unequalled. Second-hand pianos of various makes at very low prices. Moving, Tuning and Repairing. Accompanying Terms. Catalogue and Book of Suggestions cheerfully given.

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WE GUARANTEE

All articles purchased of us to be just as represented and prices much lower than others.

SOMETHING SPECIAL:

A lady's or gent's gold-filled watch, guaranteed for 10 years, fitted with American movements, only \$6.50. This watch is very handsome, elegantly engraved and is warranted a good time piece.

Genuine Diamond Ring (perfect beauty) \$5. Rich Gold Clocks, \$2 to \$15. Sterling Silver Sugar Shells, \$1. Wedding Rings made to order. Fine line of gold-filled Watch Chains, ladies or gents. Emblems and Charms of societies and lodges made to order and in stock, \$1 up. Any of the above articles sent post-paid or by express on receipt of price.

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Watches from \$1.35 up. Solid Gold Cuff Buttons, \$2.50. Studs, \$1.00. Scarf Pins, 1.00. Best Alarm Clocks from 25c. up.

All our goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing. Prices reasonable.

STENCILS, RUBBER STAMPS, ACCOUNT BOOKS,

Paper, Pencils, Ink, Rubber Bands - in fact anything in the printing and stationery line can be gotten at

PEARRE E. CROWL CO.,

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Established 35 years. Members of the Corn and Flour Exchange.

We want your shipments of Produce, and can place same quickly at TOP MARKET PRICES. Our Trade wants the BEST and best of it. Your Produce in our hands will bring the BEST RESULTS.

Green, Beef Cattle, Calves, Sheep, Lambs, Poultry, Eggs, Raw Hides, Black and White Hides, etc.

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We handle only pure goods. Will save you 10 per cent. Send for price list. Special discount to country merchants.

322 Light St., BALTIMORE, MD.

JUST AS USUAL.

The wedding was a well-affair. Provision, "more'n enough." The roses cost a plank apiece. The dress was gold-lace stuff. An auto took her to the train. She had a special car. She had a thousand-dollar check. "With compliments of Pa."

The auto cabby got cold cash. The railroad got good "moon." But the local paper printed three full columns,—"just for fun!"

—CLIFTON S. WADY.

Roston, Mass.

THE CRUISE CONTINUES.

Messrs. James and Noland Experience Rough Weather and High Seas.

Alvah D. James, of Lancaster county, and Barton Hazell Noland, also a Virginian, who left Irvington the last of May in an 18-foot skiff for New York, the Lakes, St. Lawrence river and other places are proceeding rapidly despite the high seas and many reverses. But for much pluck and presence of mind these young gentlemen would ere now have filled a watery grave. The cruise is being made in the interest of *Field and Stream*, a monthly magazine published in New York and the following is clipped from the September number of that periodical:

At this writing (the 12th of August) we are quartered at Mount Louis, a small gulf town about three hundred and forty miles east of Quebec, with the only English-speaking gentleman in this semi-wilderness country.

We think we have had to face some pretty embarrassing conditions on the St. Lawrence river and the gulf. For the past three weeks we have been looking the worst problem in the face that could confront us as handlers in a rowboat of five-sixteenths of an inch in thickness. I refer to rocks.

Those greenish, rocky, jagged and frowning, probably add a picturesque effect to the already picturesque shore, from the deck of a steamboat. But listen: when one is hungry and tired after a day's pull and the sun is sinking, and the sun goes down so fast when it gets on that last two-hour lap that a sort of impatient feeling takes hold of one, it takes but little while to pick up a sea in this broad water, and as we skirt along the shore looking for a place of entrance to the beach, we see nothing but rocks four and five hundred yards deep from the sand from which a constant roar and whiteness goes up from running surf.

I am going to relate just one episode of our landing on these rocks before passing them by.

The gulf was as still as death one certain Monday afternoon. More or less all day we had been traveling past high jagged cliffs from five hundred to eight hundred feet deep, with a beach at their base save about a hundred yards of incline of solid rock. The tide was dead low when we turned the Dipper's nose ashore about an hour before dawn. Now, these rocks, which water rises over at high tide, are slippery to a degree that would put ice to shame. In addition to this an incline, and imagine us carrying loads of camp duff up that incline and then the boat. We landed, and by placing our feet in little shelves managed to get the boat's bow well up, and John started up the rock to consider a camping place. I counted four times that he fell going up. He reached a brown looking rock finally that appeared substantial, became confident, walked erect, and then—"I heard a 'zip' and a thud. He fell in such a position that he couldn't recover his footing nor catch himself. The water in the Gulf of St. Lawrence is abominably cold, and John didn't want to go in it a bit. Down the rock he came, gathering in front of his knees and legs an increasing batch of moss and slime, shouting to me to catch him, to catch him! When he passed me I was standing by the boat holding on to her. I grabbed him by the back of the neck, his force started me, I started the boat and the whole outfit went bumping down the side of that rock together and into the water.

And now for the tides. We of the Southern States have no conception of their like. At Quebec there is a rise on the perpendicular of twenty-two feet.

We were satisfied to run once with a swift current regardless of tides until within forty miles of Quebec. One Friday afternoon we ran into the belt with a rush, which rapid progress stopped at nightfall never to begin again. We ran out of a town pretty late and headed down the river in a glowing sunset. We noticed once or twice that we were going unusually fast, and looking away ahead we saw two funny looking objects that were doing no end of scuffling in the water, and they seemed too large for animals. We brought them out quickly and to our amazement found them to be boys in the channel. They were of the can variety and large, yet they were away from side to side with terrific violence and at times water swept

clear over them. I saw that night cross currents strike the Dipper's bow so sharply that we would be compelled to hold on though sitting. It was great fun running to our goal at least ten miles an hour there in the glow of the beautiful sky and the cool of the evening under many towering frowning cliffs.

We kept our course until the swift flowing water ceased to run so fast, and until it seemed to die a natural death in the broadness of the stream, and we went ashore and lay down to sleep.

The next afternoon we probably came nearer losing our lives than any time in the history of the trip. We went ashore at 4 o'clock, tide ebbing. The spot we didn't consider suitable after an examination. Upon starting to back away the discovery was made that we were hung between the shore and a group of rocks—the tide had gone from under us and high tide or camp was our only choice. We camped. Carried our duff for five hundred yards. When we came to carry the boat it was too far, and we anchored her to help her slowly in with the rising tide.

The shore at this point was very steep for a little way from where the high water mark lay, and then ran out to where the Dipper stranded with the apparent flatness of a floor. I got down on my knees and gauged the incline, and it seemed scarcely perceptible. We reasoned then that we could let the water rise to the foot of this decline and reach the boat conveniently with a pair of long boots, though she lay so far off that a person aboard could not be recognized. We ate supper. The water came slowly to the mark—reached it. I put on the boots and started out. Twenty steps convinced me that we were in an awful predicament. There was no hope of reaching the Dipper without a swim; the current was so swift that I kept my footing in waist-deep water with difficulty. The boat's anchor line was so short that it would pick up her anchor and drift away if left to remain another forty minutes. And there was no hope of another boat. John was used to current swimming, so he undertook the task of wading down stream and reaching her while swimming up. We waded out together until our footing was uncertain. John started. I thought several times while he was on his way that he would reach the boat all right. But when he got fairly close his miscalculation was disclosed. He passed fifteen yards on the out-stream side. It must have been a tragic moment in his life. Out into the river he went with a thousand chances to one of his not reaching the other shore and no chance at all for his reaching the one he left. Now it was my turn to profit by his example and either save us both or drown us both. I made a calculation and started.

I am not going to make a bad situation worse by quoting at what times I thought I would miss and what times I would reach the Dipper and what my thoughts were. It will be enough to say that I was somewhat excited and had my hands amply full. But I managed when I was carried by the Dipper to catch her cable. Rest assured it was a tight hold I gave it. I picked John up some distance out in the river apparently none the worse for the adventure.

And now when persons speak of "experience, that great master," we say nothing and look wise.

On the afternoon of the eighth of August we pulled away from the little fishing village of Mount Louis.

We rowed only about five miles east of the little settlement that afternoon when the wind shifted to northeast. During the night it blew heavily and rained. But in the morning the sun was out and the wind coming out of the northwest a young gale. The gulf was as white as I presume it ever gets. The whole truth of the matter was we should have known better than to attempt to continue. But we had just lost two days, and again, we had never stopped for weather, and, in short, we all have to learn lessons.

We made only a fair start from a rocky, bad place. In trying to avoid a rock we let her slip some water before we cleared the shore well, and we never entirely recuperated from the break, and in getting the water out we let more come in. The seas towered above us like monsters. We were surprised and overwhelmed at once. We rowed awhile and decided that one would have to steer to keep her out. I went aft just in time for a combing sea to break over her stern with such violence as to almost carry me from the seat. As it passed, a forward car was broken in splinters. The minute she lost her headway we were fair play for every wave of any size that came our way. And, believe me, there were some of the overgrown variety passing down the gulf that sunny morning. We managed to keep her straight and hold on. Understand her air compartments kept her well out of water though every sea was going over her.

One of the worst features of the experience was the cold water. I have heard it said that its temperature was 42 degrees, but I can't vouch for it. It was cold enough, anyway, to tell on us in five minutes. We were both aching and blue.

We were concerning ourselves now with finding a place to land—a difficult proposition. Between every duck from flying water we would scan the shore up and down. It was all alike, rocky and forbidding. But there was a man on shore. Another and still another. And there on the hilltop were more people. It was now that we took in the situation. We understood afterwards that these spectators thought surely we would be drowned. Consider our position. We were in a sunken frail craft in a sea such as can be picked up in a body of water seventy-five miles wide in a gale of wind. Ashore was nothing but solid rock, which in conjunction with one of these waves would have served to have broken every bone in our bodies, not mentioning the ribs of the boat. There we were, being driven to our destiny with no alternative, before the gaze of bare-headed men, women and children.

Just exactly how it all happened is a sort of vague to me now. I remember it through a roar of wind and surf and see it through a haze of foam. I can plainly make out a sea of great magnitude coming chasing over the stern—and I remember the jump we made like a leaping express train as it caught us by I catch my breath in a hurry now as I did then at the wild speed with which we dashed for the shore. There is a peculiar feeling in my throat now as there was then when I saw that rock-lined beach. There seemed no salvation. There was no turning the Dipper without destruction, there was no continuing without destruction. But a faint light sometimes comes in the night that suddenly strikes me, and I feel his hand on my shoulder. I see it now as I saw it then, a fire and each of us standing over it cold and wet. And, lastly, the vision of a bottle and an awful, strange feeling clings to me still. But here it abruptly closes.

In a word of conclusion let the thanks be given to all who concerned themselves with our continuing "of the earth earthy."

We are repairing rapidly, and we hope to very shortly pass over that same ill-omened spot and laugh in its face.

Cuts and Bruises Quickly Healed.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm applied to a cut, bruise, burn, scald or like injury will instantly relieve the pain and will heal the parts in less time than any other treatment. The balm is very severe it will not leave a scar. Pain balm cures rheumatism, sprains, swellings and lameness. For sale by T. J. Willing & Co., Irvington, and George Sanders, White Stone.

For Loss of Appetite

Groves' Tasteless Chili Tonic.

THE GREAT PRAISE.

The *Little Dispatch*, of Richmond, Va., after looking over the ground carefully, has the following to say of the coming Carnival in that city October 7-12th:

THE CARNIVAL.

"We intend to give our country cousins 'the time of their lives' when they attend our Carnival next October. The plans we have laid to amuse them—as well as ourselves—are most elaborate, and if the occasion proves a drag, it will greatly astonish hundreds who are preparing for the festivities."

"To begin with, the Carnival will take place at the sweetest time of the year, and when Virginia—and Richmond in particular—is at her loveliest. That week, as the children would say, we expect to have 'more fun than a box of monkeys.'"

"In addition to the splendid program of amusements which the various committees have provided, there likewise will be many instructive features connected with the Carnival. The exhibits in the fascinating booths will show much to attract practical people, while the electrical displays, aside from their dazzling beauty, will prove a revelation to those good folk who usually pass their evenings 'neath the glow of kerosene lamps or tallow dips."

"If money can buy attractions, we'll have everything calculated to amuse and instruct that week, but modesty forbids us to detail the attractions. Such promises savor of circus-bill literature, whereas our show unquestionably will be 'the greatest on earth.'"

"And so, through the megaphone of our hospitality, we shout the good news throughout Virginia and the Carolinas, and invite one and all to join us during Carnival week."

Don't wait until you become chronically constituted, but take DeWitt's Little Blue Pills now. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. They will take

MENINGITIS IN HORSES.

Maryland's Veterinarian Gives Views on Disease.

Dr. Harry A. Meiner, State Veterinarian for Maryland, has prepared an article upon the so-called cerebro-spinal meningitis among live stock now prevalent in Southern Maryland and elsewhere. He says:

"Cerebro spinal meningitis is also known as putrid sore throat, cerebro-spinal fever, spasms of the neck, blind staggers and stomach staggers. It is a miasmatic affection of the horse, which is seen also in the mule, ox, goat and dog. It is most frequently seen in the horse and sheep. Young animals, especially lambs, weathers and strong colts, are predisposed to it; yet age grants no immunity. It may occur sporadically, but usually appears as an enzootic in a stable, city or farming district, and may or may not be localized, but may spread over an extended area, along rivers, valleys or mountains, entailing great loss in its course."

"Among the predisposing causes may be mentioned bad drainage, low, swampy places frequently seen in stables situated on streets which have no drainage, stables that are badly lighted and ventilated. The presence of water is also a factor in the causation, as we frequently find this disease at the commencement of the wet months in autumn or summer."

"Vegetable fermentation is another of the predisposing causes, as spoiling hay, scrappings of food found on old barn floors, as a fungus is found in the hayseed and dust; feeding decayed potatoes, corn cobs (a tall purple-flowered weed of the pink family which grows in grain fields) either in feed or in rye used for bedding, excessive use of Indian corn, worm-eaten corn, moldy or musty hay or straw, drinking water from impure or contaminated wells or cisterns, brewers' grains, decomposed ensilage, moldy fodder, spoiled grain, etc. It is frequently seen in districts where typhoid fever is prevalent in the human family."

THE SYMPTOMS.

"The symptoms may be rapid in their progress or slow in their development. One of the first symptoms to manifest itself is a general condition of lassitude on the part of the animal, a listlessness, frequently a perverted attention. There may or may not be a loss of appetite or thirst. Frequently the animals stand with heads in corners of the stalls, as though afraid to get away from it. In this condition if they be made to move back, or their heads be suddenly raised high, they will often reel back, stagger and fall."

"Again, they are seen to lean against the side of the stall for support. When caused to move they invariably struggle to maintain their equilibrium only to fall, probably never to rise again."

"In others again a staggering gait is observed, with a partial or total inability to swallow, which becomes aggravated until they drop, when they may undergo a series of struggles just as natural as though they were trotting or pacing or running on the ground in a natural, upright position. Others assume a tetanic form, in which the jaws are completely locked."

"Some are seen to be lame in first one leg and then another. This may last from six to twenty hours, when they invariably become paralyzed. In others a twitching of the muscles is seen. Another condition frequently observed is the great inclination to wander in a circle. When placed in a stall they will often keep up their movements as though they were unrestrained."

"The termination is usually death and in a majority of the cases results from the profound coma. They may also die of starvation, for in certain conditions it is impossible to feed them."

METHOD OF TREATMENT.

"The treatment on the whole is quite unsatisfactory. When first taken the horse should be placed in slings and a prompt cathartic, say one ounce of powdered aloes should be given in half a pint of water. If the head and its region are hot ice bags should be used, stimulants preferably in the form of whiskey, of which four ounces and a like quantity of water may be given every four hours. If the extremities are cold they should be briskly rubbed and bandaged. If the surface of the body is cold it should be well brushed, rubbed and blanketed. Oatmeal gruel should be given frequently, boiled oats, boiled carrots and a small quantity of good clean hay. One drachm of tincture belladonna and a like amount of tincture nuxvomica may be given in a little water every four or six hours. Two to four drachms of sulphate of quinine may be given with the whiskey every four hours."

"If possible the horse should be isolated and the stable thoroughly disinfected by the application of

whitewash in which carbolic acid has been mixed. The top soil, if stalls are not floored, should be taken off and new clean earth or hay put in. Troughs should be thoroughly scalded, and washed with a solution of carbolic acid. All damaged feed should be removed from stable and under no consideration should it be fed to other stock. This is very essential."

PREVENTIVE MEASURES.

"The preventive measures consist of having the stable well ventilated, drained and lighted and clean at all times, and see that horses are properly fed and cared for. Water should be pure and not contaminated by surface drainage. Feed should be of best quality and should be given in liberal quantities when the horse is at work and rations should be reduced when horse is idle. When horse is put in pasture it is imperative that pasture be at least reasonably free from weeds, rank and wild grasses."

George W. Lane, President, Mich., writes: "Your Koldi Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, and it was this cure that cured me, and causing me to eat and sleep as usual again. I am completely cured by Koldi Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. I have never been paid."

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

GEO. H. CHAPIN, Boston, Mass.
JNO. A. PALMER, Kilmorock, Va.
H. B. BROWN, Boston, Mass.

Messrs. Palmer & Brown have made arrangements with Chapin's Farm Agency, established 1849, to furnish all who wish to visit the property of the United States, and desire to see the famous Northern Neck sections of the United States free of charge. Chapin's Farm Agency are the largest Real Estate dealers in the United States. Established over fifty years.

LIFE INSURANCE.

A Statement of Facts.

Early in June, 1900, James A. Self, of Northumberland county, insured his life in the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, for the sum of one thousand dollars. On the 9th of August, 1900, he died in New York City, they handed me the check for one thousand dollars in full payment of the policy. I do most heartily commend the promptness of this company and its policy and attentive agents, Messrs. Hugglett & Efford, to any who think of taking out policies of Life Insurance which I regard as the best investment any one can possibly make for a dependent family. G. F. EUBANK, Administrator of J. A. Self.

LIST OF DEEDS, ETC.

Admitted to record during and since August term Lancaster county court:

Deed from J. M. Ingram and others to A. P. A. J. McDonald on tract of land in White Stone district.

Deed from A. P. A. J. McDonald to E. E. Willey on tract of land in White Stone.

Deed from James M. Robertson and wife to J. F. Bellows and others, trustees M. E. church, South, on tract of land in White Stone.

Deed from H. S. Gresham, Commissioner, to William Teagle on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from Henry Wood to E. P. Williams on tract of land in White Stone.

Deed from W. H. George and wife to Henry Wood on tract of land in White Stone.

Deed from C. W. Hubbard and others to H. B. Treake on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from L. H. Williams and wife to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in White Chapel.

Trust deed from Robert Taylor and wife to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from Robert Hodge to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from W. H. Warren and wife to Warner Ball on tract of land in White Chapel.

Trust deed from L. R. and H. A. Gaskin to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in White Stone.

Deed from James L. Sullivan to Eliza A. Rust on tract of land in Mantua.

Trust deed from Eliza A. Rust to John A. Palmer on tract of land in Mantua.

Trust deed from J. S. Doggett to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in White Chapel.

Trust deed from Hiram E. Rust and wife to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in Mantua.

Deed from L. T. Winstead and wife to Bernice Willing on tract of land in Irvington.

Deed from W. H. and E. T. Lee to J. Edwin Russells on tract of land in Irvington.

Deed from J. E. Russells and wife to James Lokey on tract of land in Irvington.

Trust deed from B. L. Willing and wife to W. McD. Lee on tract of land in Irvington.

Deed from James Lokey and wife to R. E. Hopkins on tract of land in Irvington.

Trust deed from R. E. Hopkins and wife to W. McD. Lee on tract of land in Irvington.

Lease deed from W. W. Buchan, Guardian, to Eubank & Bro. on tract of land in White Stone.

Gift deed from Robert C. Barrack to S. A. Barrack on tract of land in White Chapel.

Deed from D. L. Gill, wife and others to M. V. Hathaway on tract of land in White Chapel.

Deed from J. M. Brent and wife to W. A. and S. W. Eubank on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from George D. Callis and wife to F. G. Newbill on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from David Morris to W. E. Hathaway on tract of land in White Stone.

Trust deed from William Chairman and wife to W. M. Plackard on tract of land in White Chapel.

CUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

Bargains in Rifles, Revolvers, Traps, Targets, Ammunition, etc. I have in stock all brands of Black and Smokeless Powders at bottom prices. Blasting Powder, Dynamite, Fuse and Caps.

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106 LIGHT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. CHAS. E. DELLINGER,

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1009 McCulloch St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Bridge and Crown work a specialty.

W. McDONALD LEE,

(NOTARY PUBLIC.)

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR

Irvington, Va.

Land surveyed and plots made. Etc. made. Plans and Specifications for houses and buildings and construction of all descriptions. Topography and Drafting specialties.

WM. B. SANDELS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

WHITE STONE, LANCASTER COUNTY, VA.

Will practice in the courts of Lancaster, Northern Neck, Richmond, and Middlesex counties. Superior Court of a special, United States Court of Eastern District of Virginia. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to my care.

WARNER BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

MONASKON, LANCASTER CO., VA.

Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to all legal business.

FRANK G. NEWBILL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

and

NOTARY PUBLIC,

IRVINGTON, VA.

Practice in the Courts of the Northern Neck and Middlesex counties. Collection of claims given special attention.

HOTELS.

LANCASTER HOUSE,

Mrs. C. S. HAYNE, Proprietress, Lancaster C-H, Va.

Best accommodations to be found in the country. The public will be served as faithfully as possible.

Good delivery attached to the Lancaster House. Nearly a hundred stalls for horses. Conveyances of all kinds can be had at all hours.

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And ALL Diseases arising from a Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small: elegant sugar coated and easy to swallow. Take No Substitute.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

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LIFE INSURANCE.

A Statement of Facts.

Early in June, 1900, James A. Self, of Northumberland county, insured his life in the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, for the sum of one thousand dollars. On the 9th of August, 1900, he died in New York City, they handed me the check for one thousand dollars in full payment of the policy. I do most heartily commend the promptness of this company and its policy and attentive agents, Messrs. Hugglett & Efford, to any who think of taking out policies of Life Insurance which I regard as the best investment any one can possibly make for a dependent family. G. F. EUBANK, Administrator of J. A. Self.

CUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS.

Bargains in Rifles, Revolvers, Traps, Targets, Ammunition, etc. I have in stock all brands of Black and Smokeless Powders at bottom prices. Blasting Powder, Dynamite, Fuse and Caps.

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